メロディ
MELODY
BIMONTHLY

最新情報 CHECK! 清水玲子[秘密]連続TVアニメ化特集記事

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花は桜木 男は役者

成田美名子
[花よりも花の如く]

河惣益巳
玄椿
山口美由紀
天空聖龍
川原泉
コメントさんにも華がある
魔夜峰央
パタリロ源氏物語!
小川彌生
グルメよこんにちは
立花晶
すひすひ事情
六本木綾
ベランダ絵日記帖

イチオシ新シリーズ!
●能天気坊ちゃま&有能執事☆英国コメディ
勝田文
原作/P.G.ウッドハウス
[壮麗なるジーヴス]国書刊行会より
[プリーズ、ジーヴス]
カラー 45p

ひかわきょうこ
[お伽もよう綾にしき]

コミックス第1巻3月発売●
麻生みこと
[そこをなんとか]
カラー 50p

やまざき貴子
[っポイ!]

単行本[アイとちび]発売記念
らぶ♥ネコ♥特集
志村貴子[猫びより]
平井摩利 慎結 mik

スペシャルふろく
[秘密]特製クリアファイル

連続TVアニメーション 4月スタート!!

発売中のコミックス第3巻の続きがすぐ読める!!
●再開! 男女逆転歴史絵巻
大奥
53p
よしながふみ

●近未来サスペンス巨編
巻頭カラー 84p
秘密
トップ・シークレット
清水玲子

愛すべき

お気楽主人と有能執事のおまぬけコメディ

from London

時は20世紀前半
ちょっと抜けてる
青年貴族・バーティーには、

カンペキな執事・ジーヴスがいるのだが!?

プリーズ、ジーヴス

新シリーズスタート!
カラー
45P

THE INIMITABLE JEEVES
by P.G.Wodehouse
©Trustees of the P.G.Wodehouse Estate 19**
※訳:森村たまき
(国書刊行会刊「比類なきジーヴス」より)

勝田文
Bun Katsuta

このイラストを図書カードにして
50名様にプレゼント!
詳しくは544ページを見てね!

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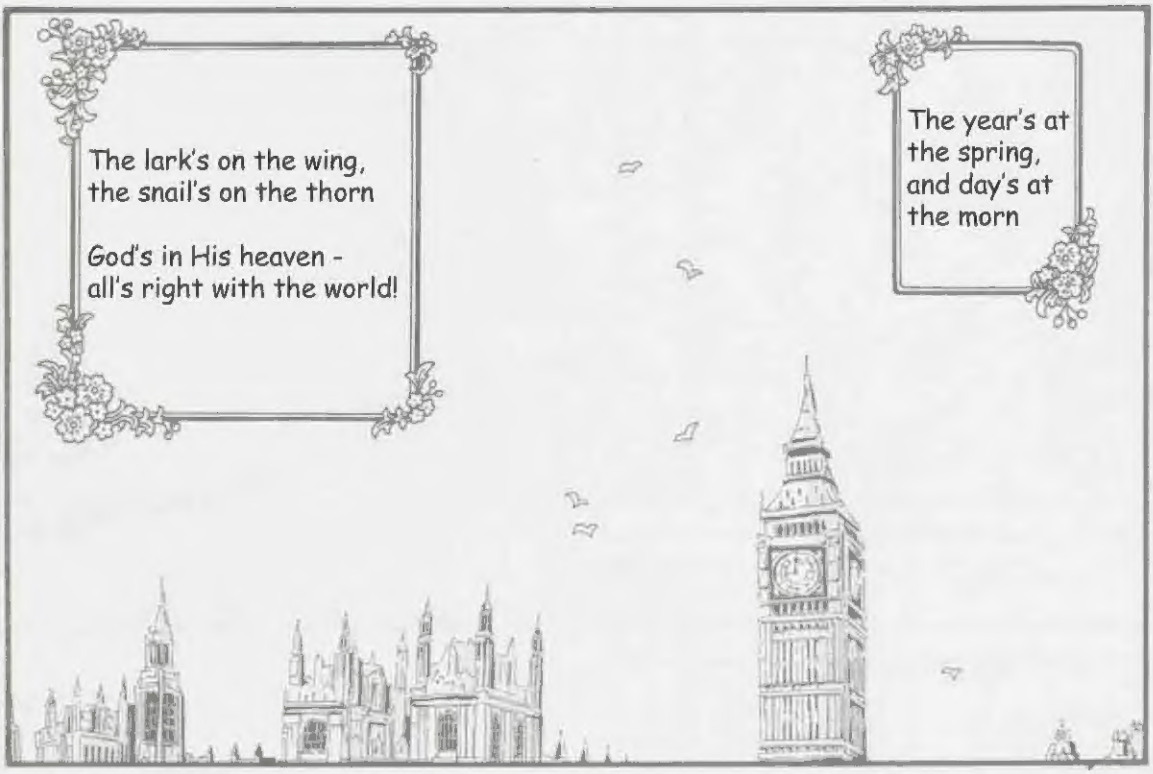
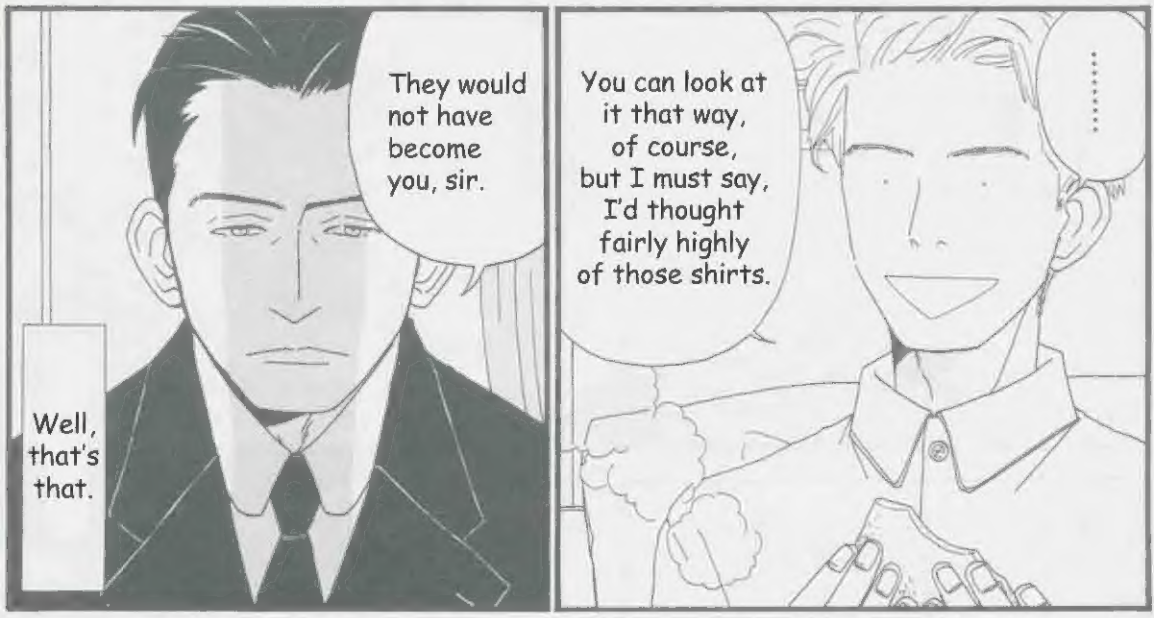


「海潮音」上田敏訳詩集（新潮社）ブラウニング『春の朝』より

Morning, Jeeves.
How's the weather?
I always greet the peaceful morn like this.
Tea the minute I come to life.
The room's neat as a pin.
Good morning, sir.
The weather is exceptionally clement.
I must say, the one who deserves the acclaim for all this is Jeeves, my absolutely perfect valet.
Any news?
Nothing of interest, sir.
He has every art and ability known to man.
He takes care of everything a fellow needs for a comfortable sort of existence.
How about betting my shirt on Privateer in the noon race?
The stable is not sanguine.
I should not advocate it, sir.

What?
They would not have become you, sir.
Yes, sir.
I sent them back.
Oh, that reminds me.
Have the shirts I ordered arrived?
The sharp-looking mauve ones, that is.
Jeeves knows bally well every-thing.


They would not have become you, sir.
Well, that's that.
You can look at it that way, of course, but I must say, I'd thought fairly highly of those shirts.
.....

Right now you readers are thinking the young master's weak, aren't you?
Far from it.
Jeeves simply stands alone.
Decidedly, sir.
I say! The weather's certainly as juicy as you said, Jeeves.

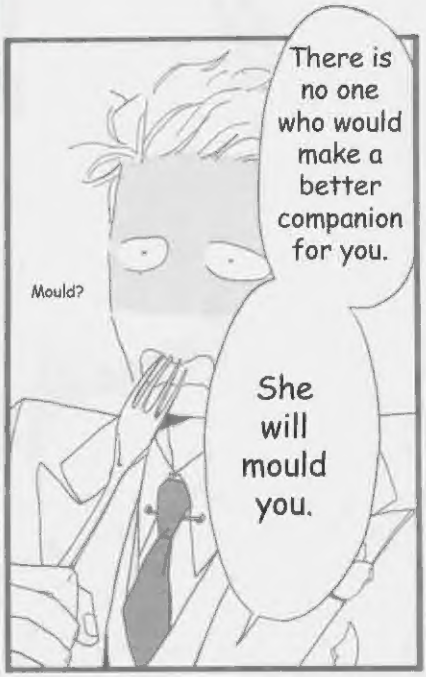
If you will rememeber, you have an appointment with Mrs. Gregson today.
Sir.
I feel like taking a stroll around Hyde Park!
Right ho, Jeeves! Bring me my whangee and my yellow shoes.
I've always looked on him as a sort of guide, philosopher, and friend.
Mrs. Gregson is my Aunt Agatha, who has been alive since the morning of Victoria's reign and is the most gloomy, severe, horrible aunt ever.
Jeeves is your keeper, isn't he?
Bertie...
You have more money than you know what to do with, and you idly fritter away your life.
!!!
It's absolutely shameful how much you rely on Jeeves.
You make me despair for the future of mankind.
It's supposed to be a smile.
Eh? Ahaha! Aunt Agatha, you have such pleasant topics of conversation.
Stop making such idiotic faces, Bertie.

MELODY メロディ 偶数月 28日発売

Claude and Eustance are my cousins, and a bit on the wild side.
The Seekers?
There wasn't any such club during my time there.
It seems that they hope to be elected shortly to a very important club at Oxford called The Seekers.
Meanwhile, Emily's sons Claude and Eustance are doing splendidly.
Truth or knowledge, I should imagine.
Something you should seek, too.
What do they seek?
Those twins were at school with me in my last term.
My main job was to suppress the riots they caused.
Tut!
One must pass some sort of test in order to become a member.
It sounds extremely difficult.
Bertie, you must marry.
...however, we are wandering from the point. I called you here for another reason.
It was mentioned that the Earl of Datchet's son, Lord Rainsby, is one of their fellow-candidates...

I have found the very wife for you, someone you already know well - Sir Roderick Glossop's daughter, Honoria.
If you were to marry, it might bring you closer to becoming a member of the human race.
Quit making such imbecilic faces!
Eh!
Wha-!
Ma-!
You are evidently only capable of making imbecilic faces, Bertie!
No, no!
Absolutely not!
Not that!
She is strong, self-reliant, and can make up for your deficiencies.
Ho-
Hono-
I'm not sure she didn't box for the Varisty while she was up.
N-
That large, brainy, dynamic girl?
Mr. Wooster, what are your thoughts on Ruskin?
Honoria Glossop!
According to him, the reason fools exist in this world is so that wise men can practice their livelihoods.

Do you understand?
You will go tomorrow.
If you do not, I shall be very seriously annoyed.
The Glossops have very kindly invited you to Ditteredge Hall for two or three days.
It is imperative that you visit them.


There is no one who would make a better companion for you.
Mould?
She will mould you.

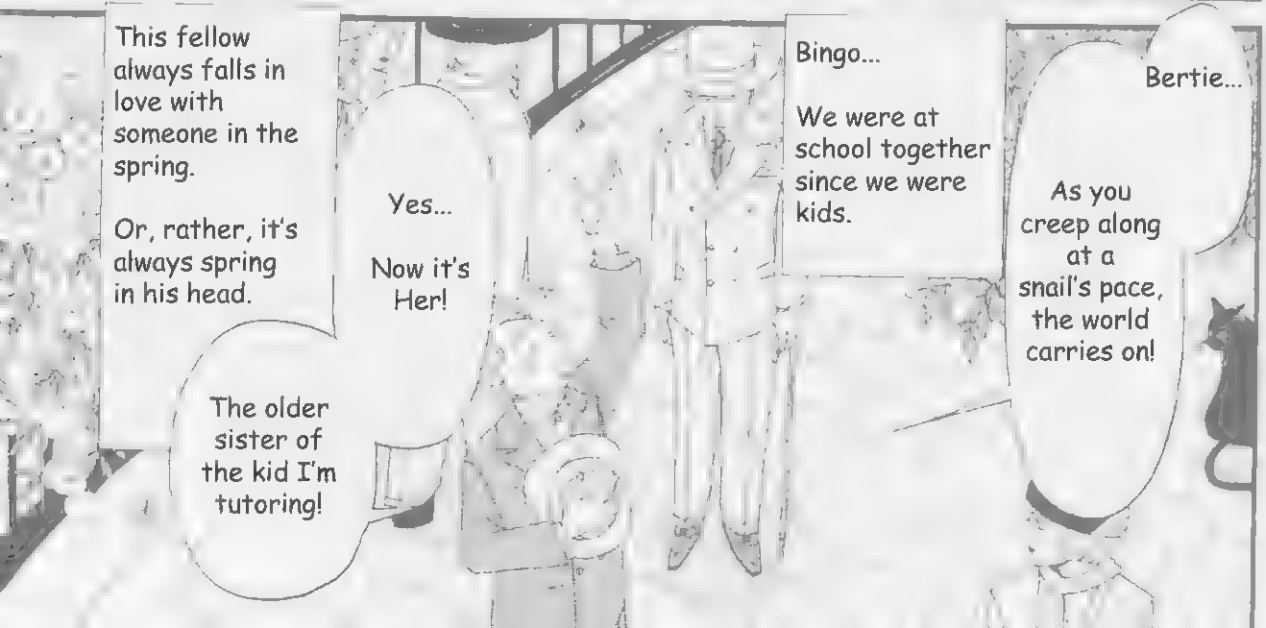
Ahhhh!
London has such topping weather!
フラ フラ
Bertie, old egg!
Haven't seen you in ages!
Oh, I say!
Look at that fellow over there!
But even so, we can't seem to find anything that really speaks to us.

What are you doing in London?
Oh, buzzing around!
London seems to have so many interesting things in it.
Right now we're groping around for something to use in entering the Seekers.
We're having all sorts of trouble, Bertie!
Bertie, our most understanding of saviours!
Claude!
Eustace!
You're looking rather well.
Here!
Thank you, Bertie!
Bertie, man among men!
Of course, we understand.
So, where are you going to stand your poor starving cousins for lunch?
The Ritz?
The Savoy?
The Carlton?
Oh, is that it?
I heard the story from Aunt Agatha a little while ago.
Sorry, but I can't give you lunch.
My heart's just not in it at the present.
Really!
Hallo, Bertie!

MELODY メロディ 28日発売

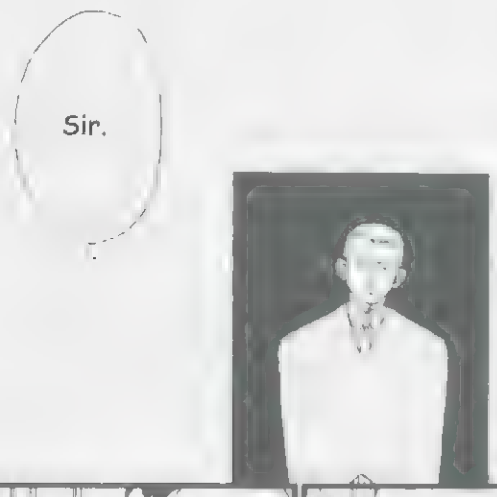
Bingo?! Why, if it isn't Bingo Little!
Haven't seen you for ages!
I'm living out in Hampshire for the time being.
Something wrong, friend of friends?
Enough! This bashing me between the shoulder-blades has to stop!

But still, all things considered, you're looking pretty well, Bingo.
Whatever happened to that waitress?
Did you win her over?
Bingo, a tutor!
That's it for the future of the Great British Empire.
To earn some pocket money, of course! I dropped a bundle at the races and there was nothing for it but to take a job as a tutor for a rich family.
Hampshire? There's something rather ominous in that...
What for?

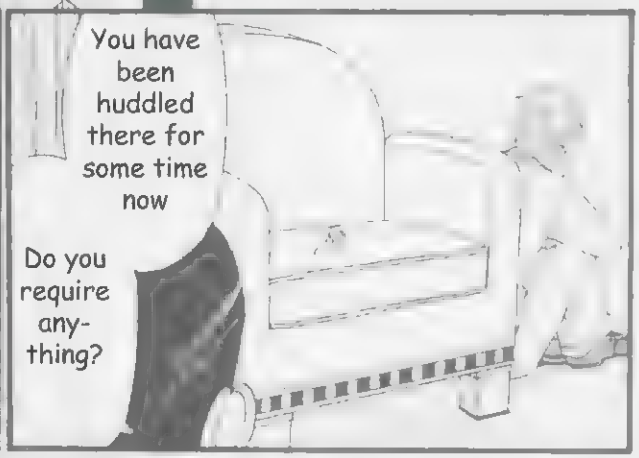

This fellow always falls in love with someone in the spring.
Or, rather, it's always spring in his head.
Yes...
Now it's Her!
The older sister of the kid I'm tutoring!
Bingo...
We were at school together since we were kids.
Bertie...
As you creep along at a snail's pace, the world carries on!

白泉社のコミックス
大好評発売中
かわたれの街
お目当ての人は、料理教室の先生！ハツイチ♡スロ・フードLOVEストーリー！
勝田文
B6判
白泉社

Ah!
It's Jeev...
But...
He's having a chat with a pal of his?
So? How's your employer?
It simply wouldn't do to interrupt his conversation with a fellow servant.
Mr. Wooster has an exceedingly bright and amiable disposition and is a very kind young gentleman.
Oh, absolutely!
However...
I often have to endure his poor taste.
Also, he is not intelligent. By no means intelligent. Mentally he is negligible - quite negligible.


Sir.

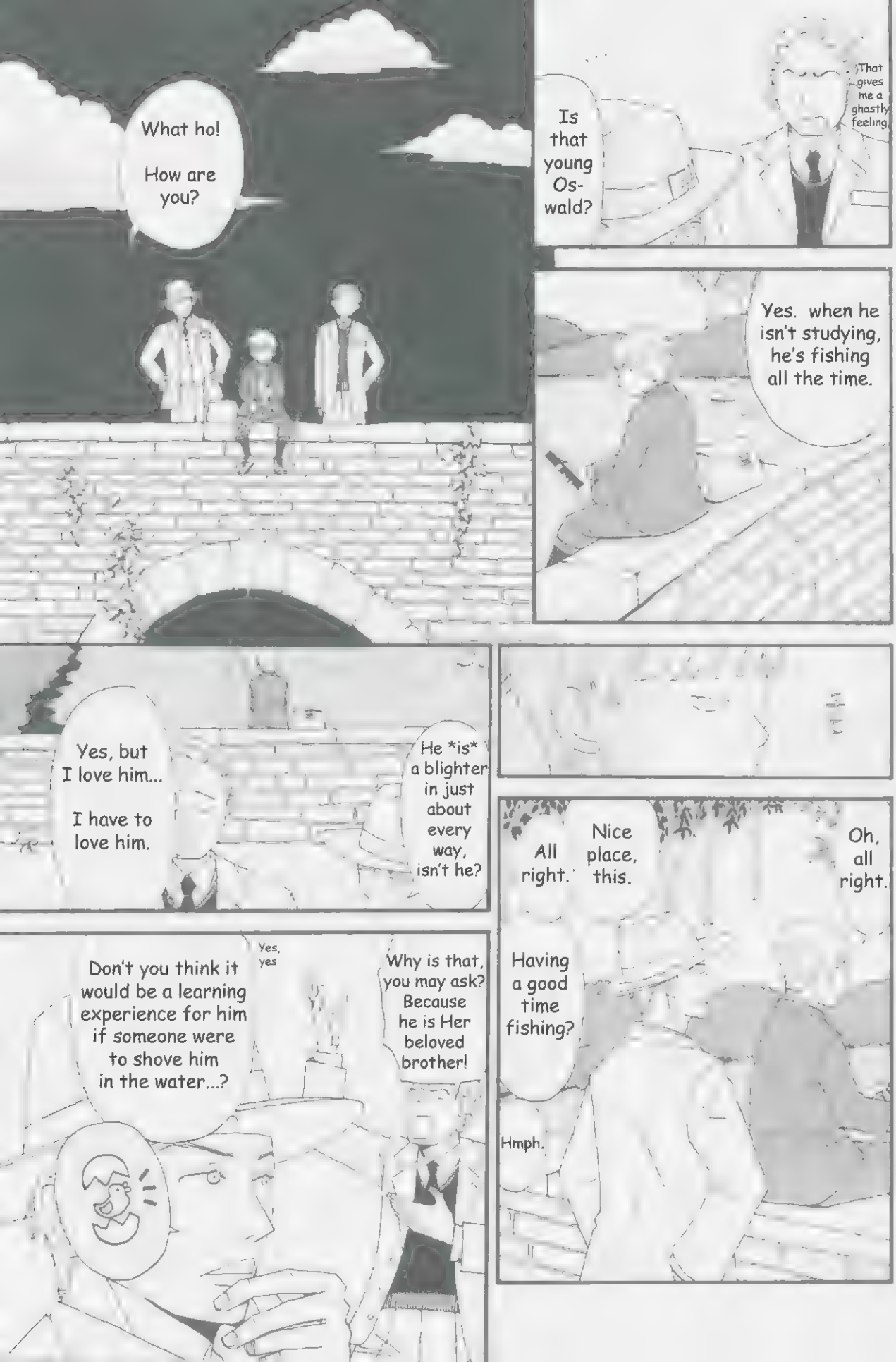
Yes, quite a bad hole...
I feel like a snail on the brink of a precipice...
I'm sorry to hear that, sir.


You have been huddled there for some time now
Do you require any-thing?

...Jeeves, I'm in a bit of a difficulty.

白泉社のコミックス
大好評発売中
しゃべれども しゃべれども
作画 勝田文
原作 佐藤多佳子
B6判
白泉社

The old Wooster spirit has been ignited!
I'll weather this predicament by myself somehow and render Jeeves downright speechless!
Is that all you can say, Jeeves?
Even so, I'm feeling marvelously uplifted.
He's a man who cloaks his emotions.
Though I'd have welcomed a bit more curiosity from the fellow.
Bertie, you came!
He didn't come, but rest assured. I'm going to take on your case myself!
I say, where's Jeeves?
Honoria's staying with a friend just now, but she'll be back soon.


What ho!
How are you?
Is that young Os-wald?
That gives me a ghastly feeling.
Yes. when he isn't studying, he's fishing all the time.
Yes, but I love him...
I have to love him.
He *is* a blighter in just about every way, isn't he?
All right.
Nice place, this.
Oh, all right.
Having a good time fishing?
Hmph.
Don't you think it would be a learning experience for him if someone were to shove him in the water...?
Yes, yes
Why is that, you may ask? Because he is Her beloved brother!

ブーブー
I've just been inspired with an idea so ripe that it would set even Jeeves howling!
That's it, Bingo!
Oh, Mr. Wooster!
It's been a while!
Nice to meet you.
It's a pleasure!
She's my friend Daphne.
This is Bertram Wooster.
Wh-What ho, Honoria! I see you've gotten even more powerful.

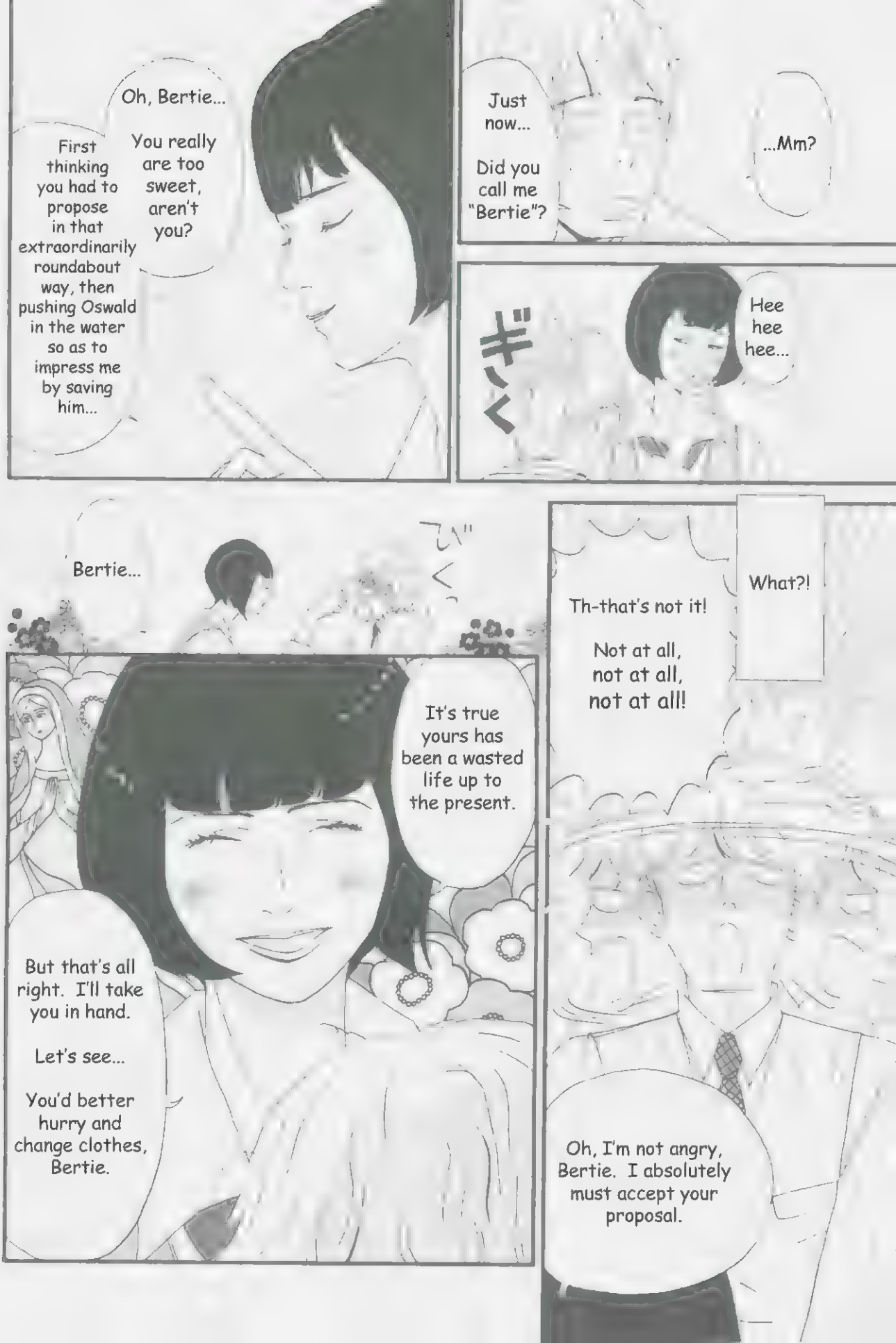
Sorry.
I'll go on inside.
Honoria, there was something awfully important I wanted to tell you.
I shouldn't have minded talking to her for a bit - but I've got a mission to carry out right now.
What is it, Mr. Wooster?
Oh, ah, yes.
It's like this...
Surprising as it might seem, I have a friend who's frightfully in love with you.
Oh, a friend of yours?

Why doesn't he tell me so?
He's a shrinking, diffident kind of fellow.
Even so, he worships the ground you tread on...
Yes.
Yes. He's, well, to be honest, he's rather an ass, but he's well-meaning.
This is very interesting.
mph
Ahahaha!
Mr. Wooster, how funny you are!
Eh?
I-Is that so?
Hmph.
I wish the dickens you wouldn't make that row.
Scaring all the fish away.
That Oswald...
Sitting in a place like that...
I'm sure it isn't safe. He might easily fall in.
Right!
I'll go warn him.
Shall I divulge my ingenious idea for you readers now?
Observe those bushes for a moment.

Oswald!
Here! What are- ah!
ぐっ
What?
"Why is that?" you ask?
Bingo is actually hidden behind them.
Ah! Someone, help!
You understand now, don't you? Bingo is right on the spot, so he can dive in and save the little blighter without losing a moment.
ドボン
Oswald!
Honoria will be so wrapped up in Bingo's heroics that I'll be absolutely insigificant next to him.
What's wrong, Jeeves?
It was a perfect strategy!
But...
Help!
I say! Help!

I suppose the thing has to be done. At this rate the little blighter is going to be cut off in his prime.
Oswald!
Really, Bingo! What on earth are you up to?
If Bingo is scheduled to dive in at a moment's notice...
Hup!
Hurry, dash it all!
Hurry up and help!
I-I'm coming to save you!
Hang in there, Oswald!
Hang in there...
Hang on- *cough* I'll save you, so hang...

Hmph.
Oswald, are you all right?
mph Hee hee hee
Oh, you are funny, Bertie!
Ahahaha! Oh, Bertie! Ahaha!
Ahaha... I am, rather, aren't I? Aha...
So-sorry, but could you give me a hand...


Oh, Bertie...
You really are too sweet, aren't you?
First thinking you had to propose in that extraordinarily roundabout way, then pushing Oswald in the water so as to impress me by saving him...
Just now...
Did you call me "Bertie"?
...Mm?
ギク
Hee hee hee...
Bertie...
ごく
It's true yours has been a wasted life up to the present.
But that's all right. I'll take you in hand.
Let's see...
You'd better hurry and change clothes, Bertie.
What?!
Th-that's not it!
Not at all, not at all, not at all!
Oh, I'm not angry, Bertie. I absolutely must accept your proposal.

Bertie, there *is* such a thing as love at first sight!
Honoria's friend Daphne...!
She's my true goddess!
I say, Bertie!
It wasn't a time to be hiding in bushes - the most extra-ordinary thing happened! I met *her*!
Sorry about calling off the plan like that!
.....
Egad! What? Bertie, you're all wet!
Oh, Jeeves!
Sir, the color in your face is not good.
Has something happened?
This means...
I'll have to marry Honoria!

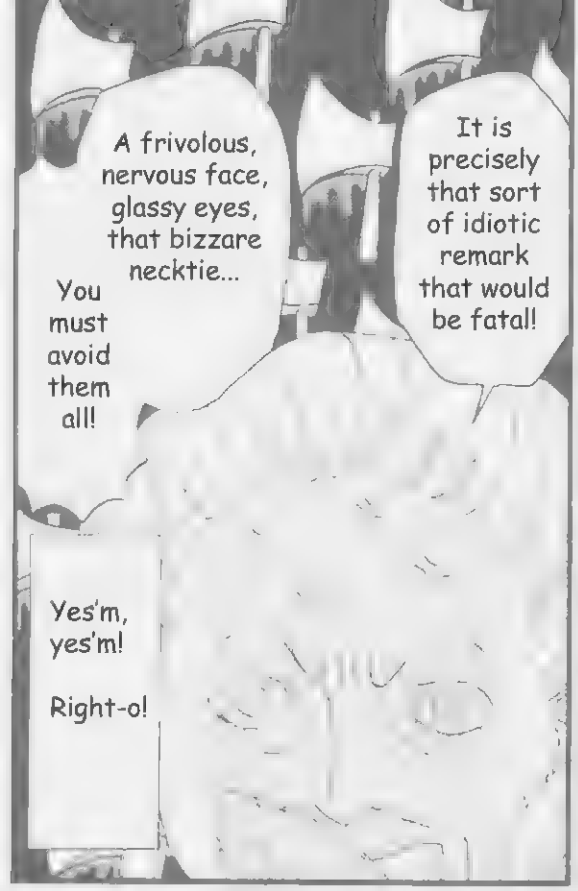
Sir, you will need to change shortly.
I'm marrying Honoria in two weeks...
Even though Jeeves could doubtless show me some brilliant way to get the wedding called off...
Oh, Jeeves...
Oh, that's right!
Today we're lunching with Aunt Agatha. With all this improving, I should think my face *must* be good by now.
No, sir. I was referring to your color.
I'm being moulded...
Not a day goes by without Honoria barraging me with solid literature, picture-galleries, and classical concerts.
I'm sorry to hear that, sir.
Oh, this tie?
Cheery, isn't it?
Lifts one's mood right up!

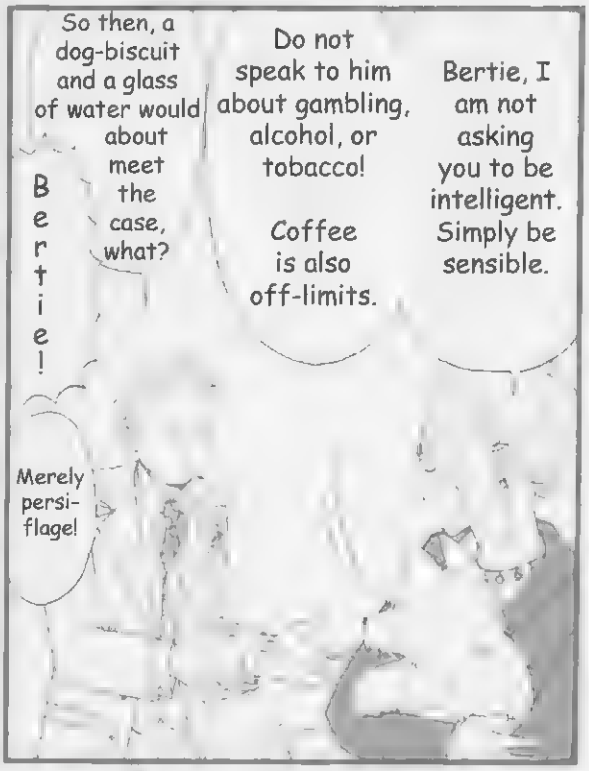
If you will excuse my saying so, sir, it is too ostentatious for a simple tea. If I may make a suggestion, a quiet blue with a domino pattern would be more suitable.
It is... very nice, sir.
Hmph. Don't you like it?
What's wrong, Jeeves? Isn't it absolutely topping?
What rot! My high sense of fashion dictates that it be this one and no other, Jeeves!
As you say, sir.
Hmph. I'm off!
Eh? Sorry, what was that?
As I was saying, Bertie...
When we are married, you must get rid of your manservant, Jeeves.
Bah!
Good-bye, sir.

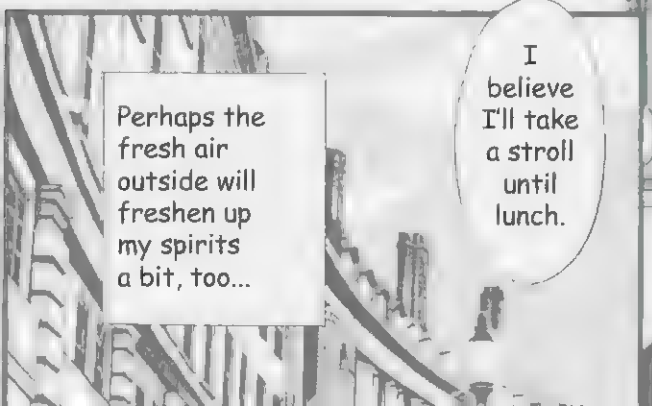
I should say not! We might exchange a few heated words now and then, but...
I couldn't carry on a day without Jeeves!
B-but dash it!
I can't do something like that!
He's a bad influence on you.
I don't like him.
I don't like him either.
W-What?!
Honoria dear, I'm sorry, but why don't you run along. I want to say a few words to Bertie.
I'd never dreamed marriage could demand such frightful sacrifices from a fellow!
I've never liked the man in the least.
I don't like him at all.
You'll simply have to learn to get along without him, Bertie.
B-but dash it...
Bertie!
Really, Bertie!
Ah!
The truth is that a little difficulty has arisen about your marriage.

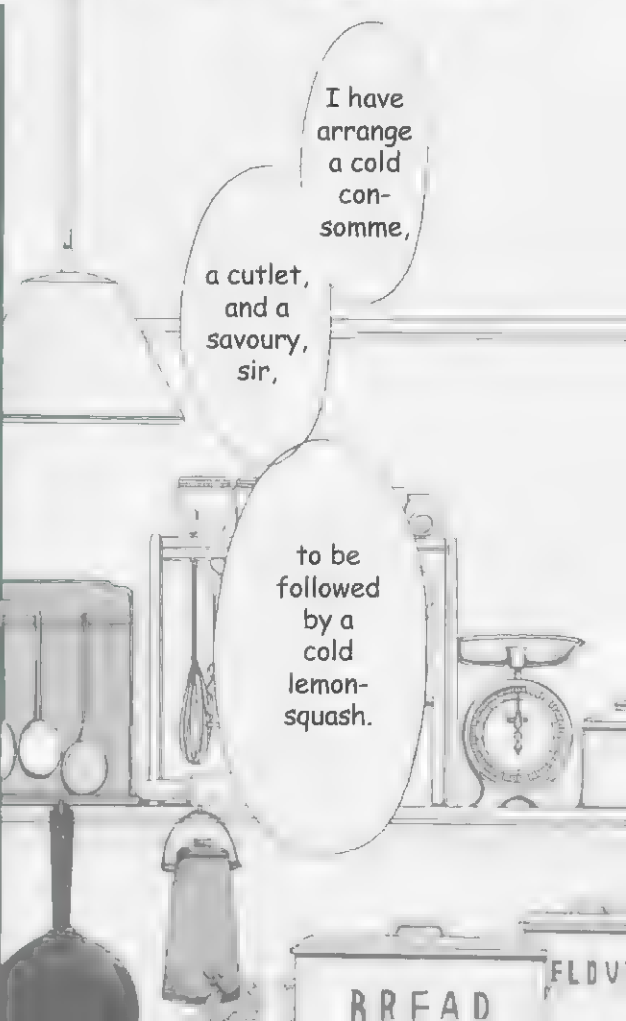
It's simply that the nature of his occupation makes him over-cautious!
Do not be so absurd!
Well, perhaps he's right!
Honoria's father thinks I'm not a good bet?
Wants to scratch the fixture?
?
Sir Roderick is being rather trouble-some.
Eh?
Not really?
Regardless, Sir Roderick has heard about your poor Uncle Henry...
Is that right?
No, no, that was an accident! Terribly unfortunate.
Do you remember how you pushed Oswald into the water?
He's by way of being a doctor...
That's right! He's a nerve specialist.
Really!
You mean he thinks I'm a looney, too?
What?
That is why tomorrow you will be inviting Sir Roderick to lunch!
Uncle Henry?
He was the one who loved rabbits, right?
Well, maybe he loved them a little too much, kept dozens of the things in his bedroom, and was whispered to be a bit off his onion, but...
That is exactly the sort of thing Sir Roderick is worried about!

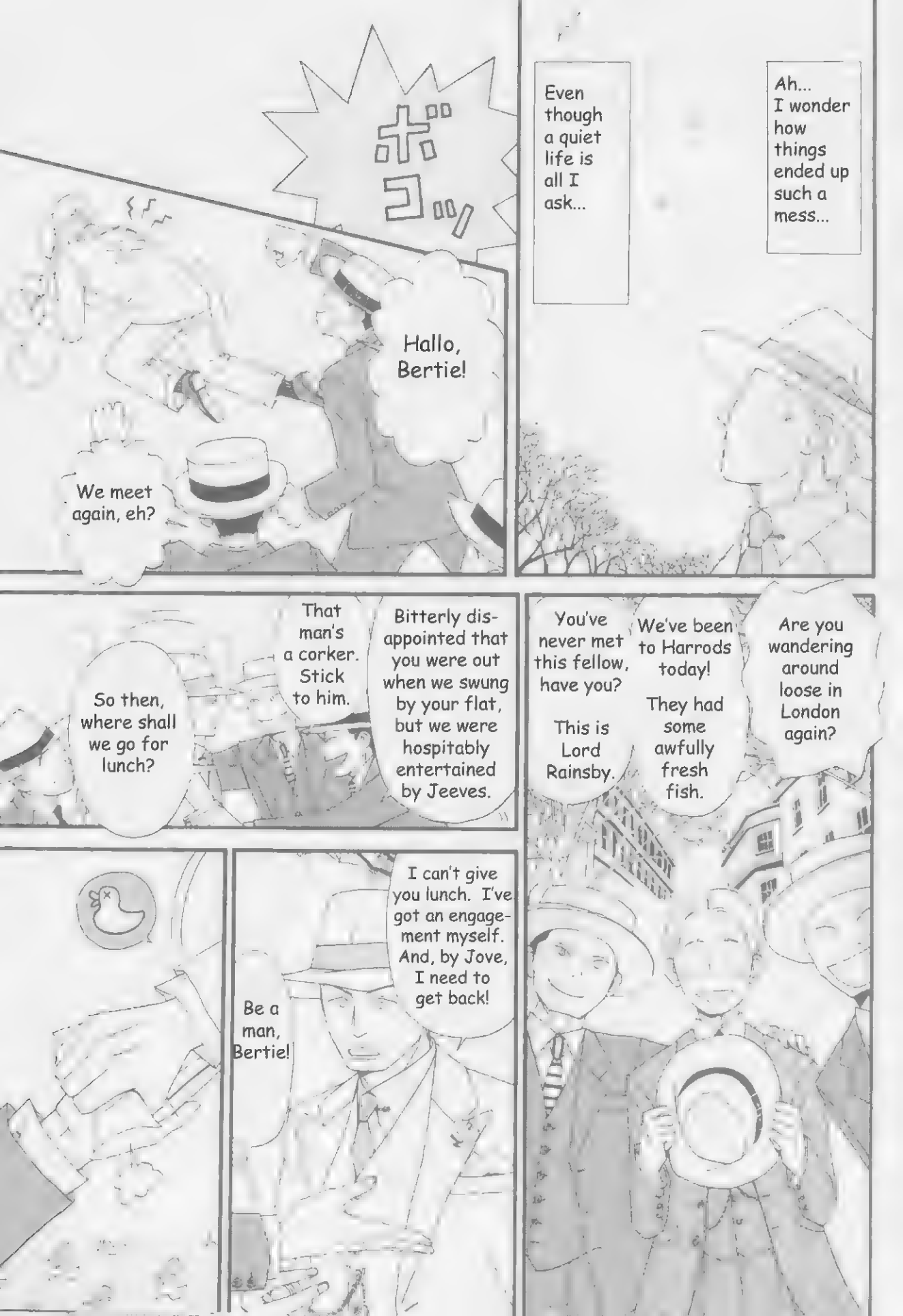
Please, Jeeves


A frivolous, nervous face, glassy eyes, that bizzare necktie...
You must avoid them all!
It is precisely that sort of idiotic remark that would be fatal!
Yes'm, yes'm!
Right-o!


So then, a dog-biscuit and a glass of water would about meet the case, what?
Do not speak to him about gambling, alcohol, or tobacco!
Coffee is also off-limits.
Bertie, I am not asking you to be intelligent. Simply be sensible.
Bertie!
Merely persi-flage!






ポコ…
Hallo, Bertie!
We meet again, eh?
Even though a quiet life is all I ask...
Ah... I wonder how things ended up such a mess...
So then, where shall we go for lunch?
That man's a corker. Stick to him.
Bitterly disappointed that you were out when we swung by your flat, but we were hospitably entertained by Jeeves.
You've never met this fellow, have you?
This is Lord Rainsby.
We've been to Harrods today!
They had some awfully fresh fish.
Are you wandering around loose in London again?
I can't give you lunch. I've got an engagement myself. And, by Jove, I need to get back!
Be a man, Bertie!

me-
me-
Eh? What's that sound?
Really? I thought for sure he'd be frothing about the time.
Jeeves, is everything in order?
Hmph!
That would be the bell, sir, signaling Sir Roderick's arrival.
Sir Roderick has not yet arrived, sir.
Yes, sir.
I fancy you will find the arrangements quite satisfactory.
I am afraid I am a little late.

So, an emgergency, was it! That bally well must have been awful!
Oh, I should say, that is to say, not at all!
I was detained by an emerg-ency case...
Mr. Wooster.
Sometimes I am positively appalled at what I see around me.
Uhuuuh. Just as you say!
It is positively unending...
A profession like mine is a great strain.
I had the distinct impression I just heard a cat mewling!
No, I don't, but...?
What? Cat?
Mr. Wooster! Do you keep a cat?
ガタン
Me-
Me-

Would you care for some more lemon-squash, Sir Roderick?
I had not observed the resemblence between the two.
When the taxis go whizzing by like that, they sort of squawk like cats, don't you think?
I fear I do not follow you.
Or it could possibly have been the bell.
Oh, that's probably a taxi in the street, wouldn't you say?
Oh, yes. It is not only the cases which come under my professional notice. It is what I see as I go about London.
I have a particular dislike for cats...
Well. I was saying?
Yes, thank you.
Hear, hear!
The day being clement, the landaulette was open...
Sometimes it seems to me that the whole world is mentally unbalanced...
This very morning, for example, a most distressing occurence took place as I was drivng from my house to the club.
Just gesturing...
You were saying?
I beg your pardon?

Heh heh! Much obliged for the bowler!
!!?
Some young men approached in one of the vehicles proceeding in the opposite direction.
The car - with the landaulette open - was temporarily stopped. Then-
beep
The scoundrels waved it in a kind of feverish triumph as they disappeared...
HA!
Yah-
beep
beep
Meow
Meow
!!
This event is certainly cause for concern...
Do you find something amusing in this inhuman act?
N- (ha!)
No, not a bit.
Are you laughing?
Jeeves, this is most peculiar!
Are there any cats in the flat?
I say! No doubt about it!
Mr. Wooster! That is most assuredly not a taxi!
It is a cat! There is a cat close at hand!

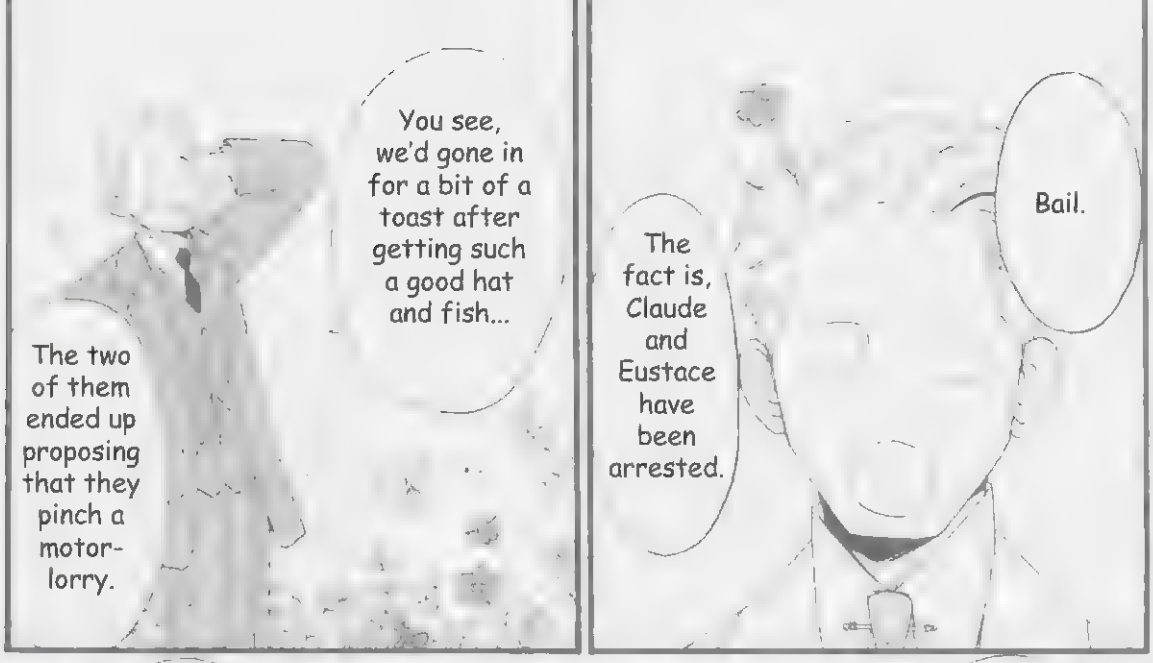
The animals may have become somewhat exhilarated as the result of having discovered the fish under your bed, sir.
Fish!
What?!
Only the three in your bedroom, sir.
P-Please calm down. There must be some kind of misunder-standing.
Stand back! If you don't, I will take action!
Sir Roderick! What are you-
ガチャ
I'm sure there's got to be some reason why there are cats in-
Ack!

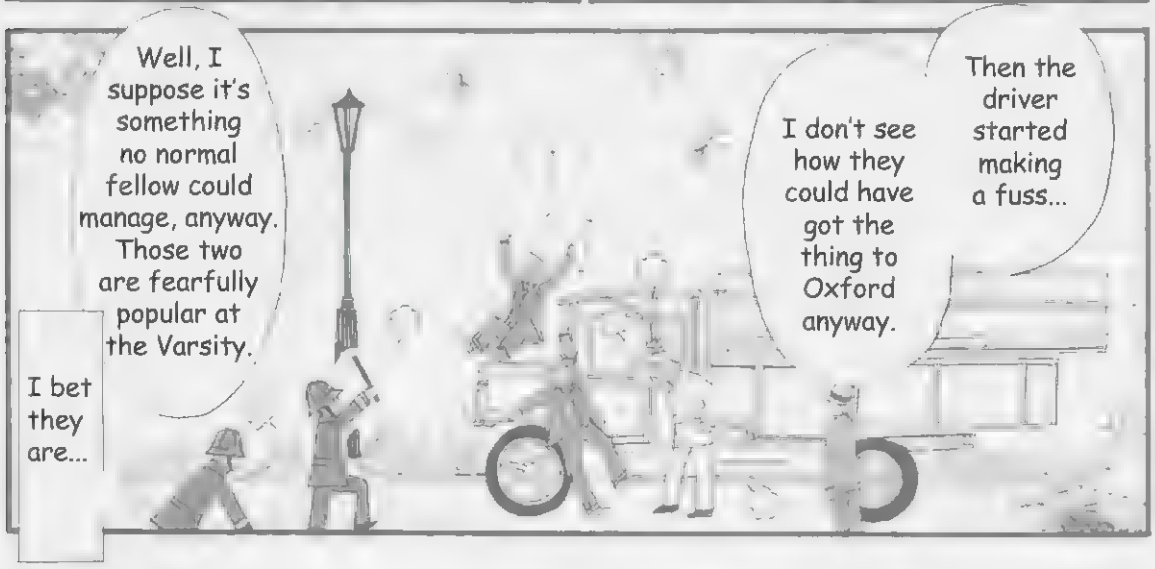
What on earth is going on, Jeeves?
The black one, the tabby, and the small lemon-colored animal, sir.
But I say!
Let me try and explain.
Jeeves, my hat!
Mr. Wooster!
I am going!
What the blazes?
My head isn't this bally oversized!
Whose hat is this?
Good heavens!
Did someone turn the lights out?
!!
Mr. Wooster...
That would be mine...
The one that was stolen this morning.

.....
.....
I should be glad if you were to accompany me a little way down the street. I wish to ask you some questions.
Very good, sir.
I say, sorry to bother you...
There's something about that thing that's absolutely chilling...
This is all a bit thick...

Um! Those cats legging it off just now... Those weren't mine, were they?
You... Lord Something or other?
You were with the twins...
Then they *were* my cats!
Oh, dash it!
They came out of my bedroom.
Ah!
No, the fish is Eustace's.
The hat is Claude's.
I say! Didn't you know about it?
Those were yours, too?
It can't be helped, I suppose. I'll take the hat and the fish, anyway.
Did you put them in my bedroom?
It was your man. He rather decently said he'd take care of them for me...
Jeeves did?!
I'd just come to fetch them, and now they're gone...
The Seekers
It was all for The Seekers.
In order to get elected, you need to pinch something as a souvenir...

They're gone.
Eh?
You were in a hurry earlier, so... Well, if you don't mind, I'll just take the hat and fish and...
The fellow you pinched the hat from was here.
He's taken it with him.
Isn't it marvelous?
There's an annual dinner where you can show them off!
What for?
The door of my passion can be struck with this door knocker!
After many grueling ordeals, I was able to obtain this police helmet...
I say, good show!
Oooh!
And on top of that... Well... I hate to ask you, but you couldn't lend me a tenner, could you?
No cats, no fish, no hat...
I do call that hard.
A tenner!
What for?
Then the fish...
Ah, I doubt if the committee would accept that.

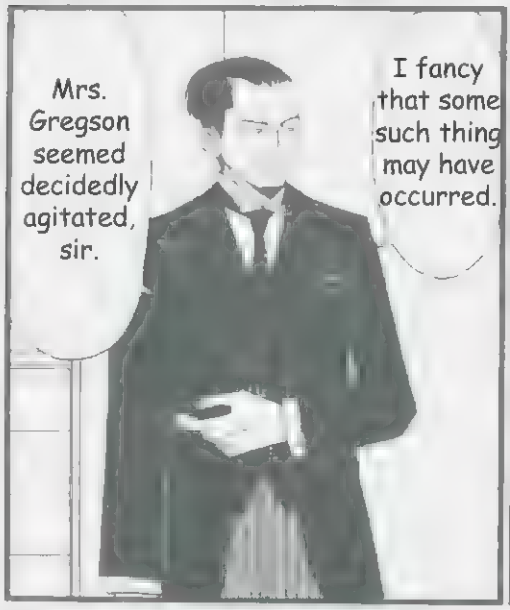

You see, we'd gone in for a bit of a toast after getting such a good hat and fish...
The two of them ended up proposing that they pinch a motor-lorry.
Bail.
The fact is, Claude and Eustace have been arrested.

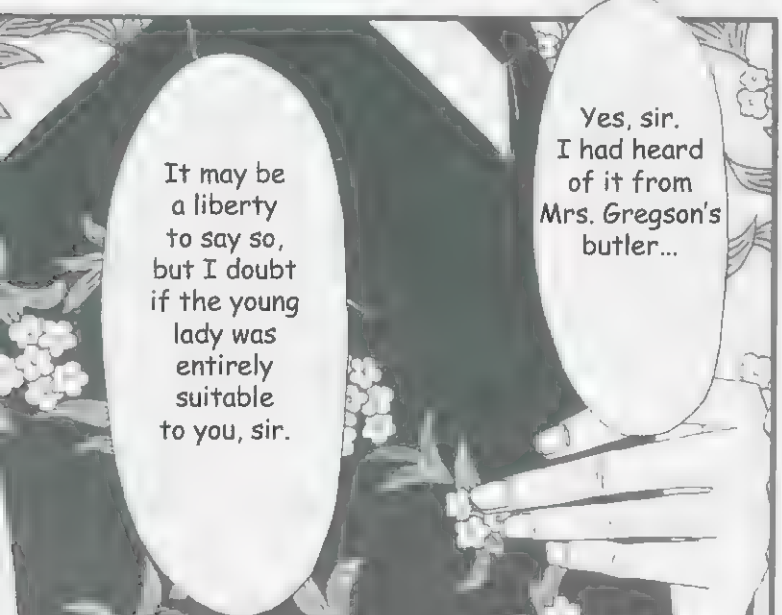

Well, I suppose it's something no normal fellow could manage, anyway. Those two are fearfully popular at the Varsity.
I bet they are...
I don't see how they could have got the thing to Oxford anyway.
Then the driver started making a fuss...

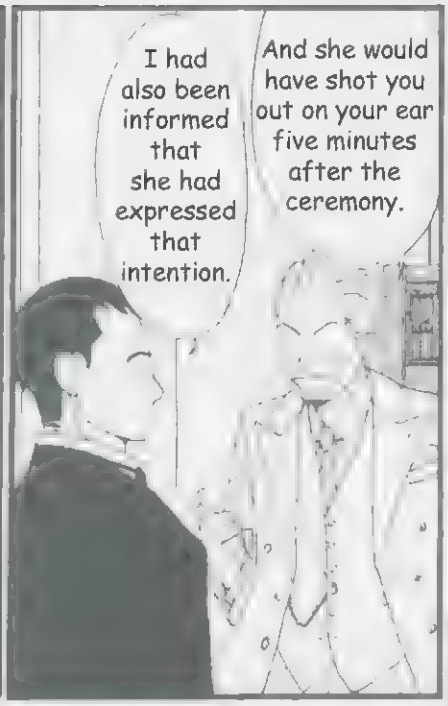
Well, what happened?
Thank you for meeting me at the door, sir.

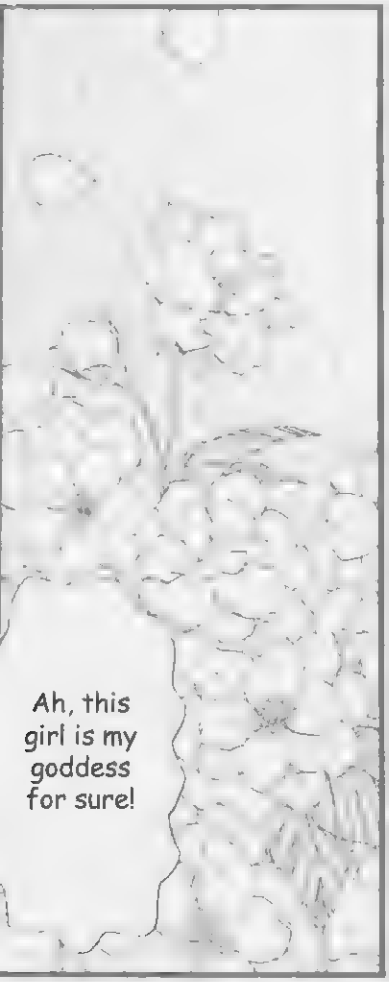
Now he's gone off thinking me a looney.
Sir Roderick inquired as to your habits and mode of life, sir.
I replied guardedly.
Excuse me, sir.
Jee-
ring
ring
Indeed, sir.
Aunt Agatha!
That was Mrs. Gregson, sir.
I gather that Sir Roderick has been speaking to her on the telephone, sir, and-
No, madam, Mr. Wooster is not in. No, madam, I do not know when he will return.
Yes, madam, I will inform him.
Jeeves! What was all this dashed awkwardness for?
To have some fun with me for being worthless as the young master?
Where's the good old feudal spirit now?

MELODY メロディ 毎月28日発売




It may be a liberty to say so, but I doubt if the young lady was entirely suitable to you, sir.
Yes, sir. I had heard of it from Mrs. Gregson's butler...

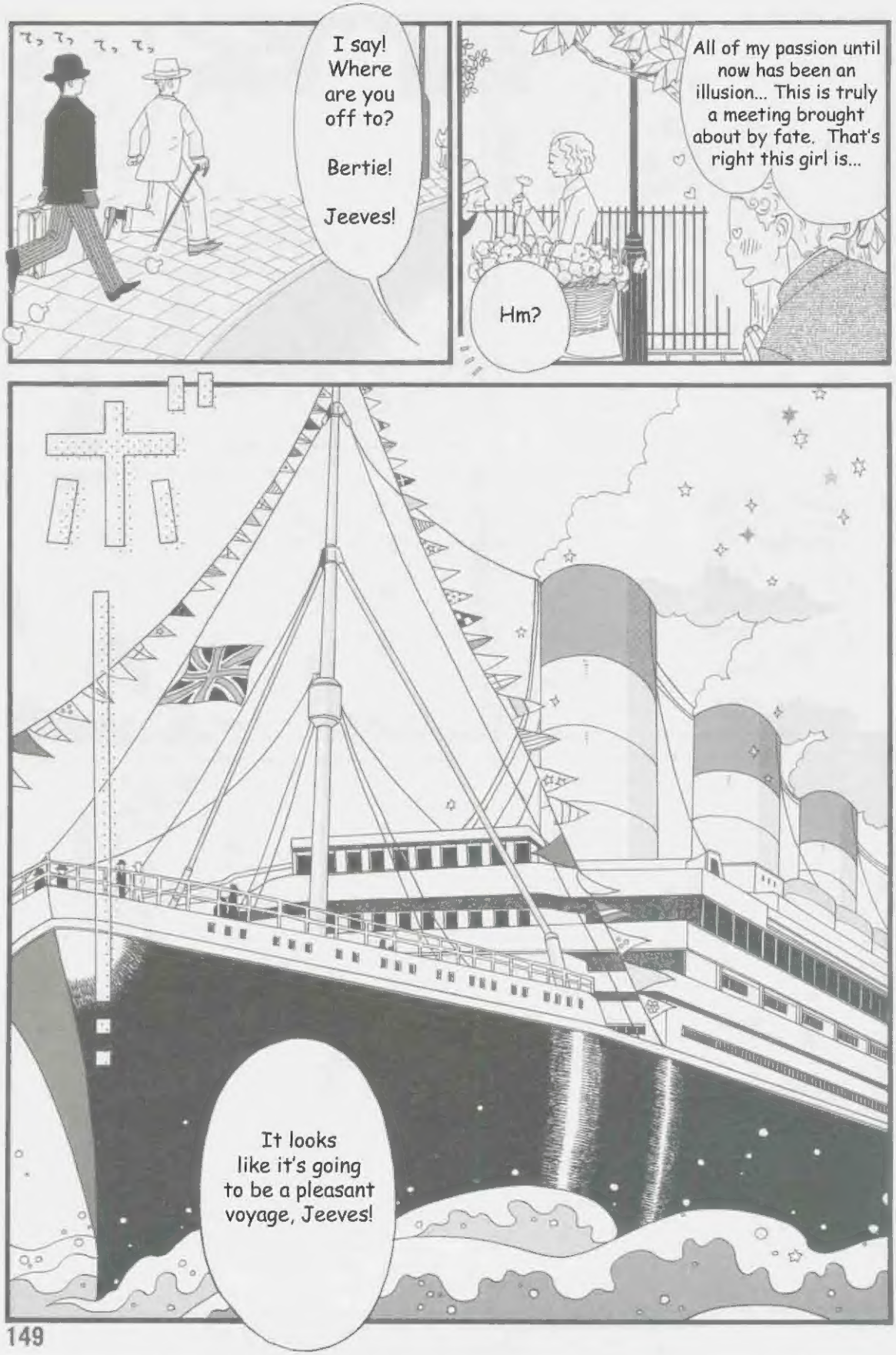


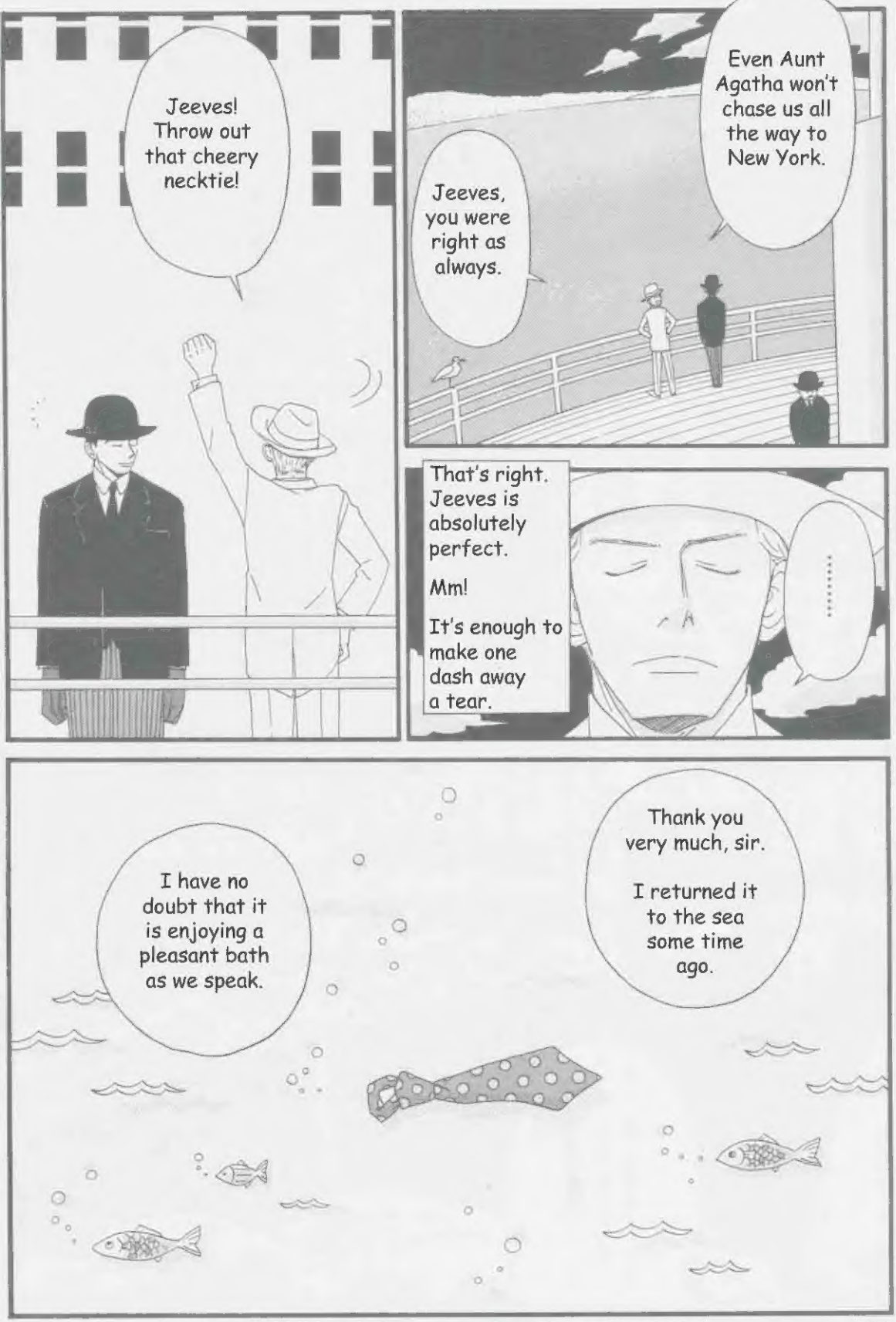


花とゆめコミックス
大好評発売中
あのこにもらった音楽 全2巻
ほのぼの★音楽館物語
勝田文

英語のbunは丸パンやお団子にした髪とかのことでかわいいイメージだと翻訳の森村さんが教えてくれました。ワーイ!!

あて先 〒101-0003 東京都千代田区神田淡路町2-2-2 白泉社 メロディ編集部気付 勝田文先生係





完璧なる執事・ジーヴス。彼なしには、パーティーに夜明けはやってこない！

Teach Me, Jeeves!

We will do our best so that the young ladies in the audience are able to more deeply enjoy the world of "Please, Jeeves"!

Translator: Tamaki Morimura Artist: Bun Katsuta

Is Jeeves called a servant?

The proper term for Jeeve's position is a valet, or a male attendant (from the French, pronounced "valei"); he is not a butler. Both are occupations with approximately the same social standing, but the duties are different. Roughly, you can think of it as that a butler serves the entire household where a valet serves only one person. An aristocrat's valet would have top standing in the household and have authority over all the other servants. He would serve his employer single-handedly and wait on him hand and foot, doing the cleaning, washing, ironing, cooking - providing all of these services to the best of his ability so that his employer could live comfortably was the valet's mission. Jeeves proudly refers to himself as a "gentleman's personal gentleman". Jeeve's name is flourishing and has become famous throughout the world as the prototypical English servant. However, since we here in Japan aren't familiar with him and don't have valets, we've chosen to refer to him as a "servant" instead.

Is Bertie nobility?

Bertie, or Bertram Wilberforce Wooster, was educated at Eton, graduated from Magdalen College, Oxford, and is a member of the prestigious Drones Club; he's a very rich young man with a comfortable way of life. But does that make him nobility? In England, one can only be called nobility if they possess the title of marquis, duke, earl, viscount, or baron. The children of nobility do not all possess titles; generally speaking, the title only passes to the eldest son. Because Bertie does not have a title, he cannot be called nobility according to the strict definition of the term. Nevertheless, Bertie's Uncle George, who didn't appear in this story, is an earl, and it's possible that at some future point Bertie could become his successor, making Bertie titled nobility.

Tamaki Morimura

As a Wodehouse fan, Morimura was very happy to become the translator for Wodehouse's work. Her credentials include publishing eight Jeeves novels and one featuring the absentminded, rose-and-pig loving Lord Emsworth. A collection of Wodehouse's short stories, "Eggs, Beans, and Crumpets", will come out in April.

Tell me more about the story!

P.G. Wodehouse (1881-1975) was England's premiere humor novelist, but of his over 100 books and many characters, his most famous are surely his master-and-servant pair Bertie and Jeeves. The series takes place in England (and sometimes in New York) during the interval between the wars, and there's a theory that Bertie is eternally 24 years old. Wodehouse's work has been adapted for the stage and screen many times, including a TV series called "Jeeves and Wooster" that was produced in the 1990's and starred Hugh Laurie and Stephen Fry. This series created many new, enthusiastic fans. Bertie and Jeeves have long been loved throughout the world, but "Please, Jeeves" is the world's first manga adaptation of the series.

Translation notes:

A lot of the Japanese dialogue is very obviously quoting the Japanese translation of the stories, so much of this translation is a direct quote of Wodehouse's original English.

Page 1 - "The lark's on the wing, the snail's on the thorn"
Bertie doesn't actually get the quote quite right - he's using the wrong kanji for "snail" (although the one he uses can be pronounced the same way as the correct one), and he writes the word for "crawling" (as the Japanese version reads something more like "the snail is crawling on the thorn") in a way that, while far more common, is not the version used in the official Japanese translation of Pippa's Song.

Page 7 - "She will mould you." "Mould?"
When Agatha says "mould", the word is written in normal kanji. When Bertie says it, it's written in katakana, a simplified writing style that's usually used for foreign words.

Page 9
In case anyone is interested, there are several different words for "I/me" in Japanese. Bertie uses "boku", which is masculine but generally polite. Bingo uses "ore", which is extremely masculine and less polite. Jeeves, of course, uses "watakushi", which is unisex and about as polite as you can get under normal circumstances.

Page 23/24 - Good/not good face
"Sugureru" is the verb for "to excel or be superior", but when negated ("sugurenai" or "suguremasen", if you're polite like Jeeves), it can mean "to be unhealthy" as well as "to not be excellent". Jeeves tells Bertie "okao no iro ga suguremasen" - literally, "the color in your face is unhealthy". Bertie misunderstands what Jeeves is saying and responds by explaining all the "improving" measures Honoria has taken, concluding "kao mo sugureru" - that along with everything else, his face must also be excellent after all that.

Page 45 - "Servant" vs. "Valet"
The Japanese does use the more general "servant" all the way through, but since we're all familiar with Jeeves as a valet, I've gone ahead and used that in the translation.